see the manuscript. In a week or so he telephoned to say that the German director had authorized him to go ahead, provided that Professor Bortkiewicz approved the project. Accordingly, he had sent the manuscript to the professor.

The draft was almost unreadable in parts, with only rough pencil sketches for the charts. How could anyone approve such a messy manuscript for publication? Emma and I wrote off the affair with Mosse. About a month later, however, Mosse's office sent me Bortkiewicz' comments—some ten pages of notes in longhand, full of captious remarks about the selection of sources, the spelling of Swedish and Norwegian names, arrangement of some tables, generalizations that required reservations. And at the end a peevish question: "Why should these books be published only in Russian? They may be equally useful for German readers."

This last remark did not dispel our impression that Bortkiewicz had rejected the project, but when I went to Mosse to pick up the manuscript the German director greeted me with a broad smile. "Your project has passed the most difficult test. Do you know that the publishers have stopped asking Bortkiewicz to review their books? All his comments have been murderous! And here he is, asking why we don't consider publishing your books in German! Most certainly we will publish them in both languages—German and Russian." He offered me a contract for both editions, with substantial royalties from the Russian edition and a more modest rate for the German translation. Thus I found my way back to economics and statistics, the interests of my youth.

Emma and I worked together. It was hard work—all day in the library, without taking time out for lunch, munching sandwiches at a desk covered with books and papers. We had no secretary, no draftsman, no typist, not even a calculating machine. We shared the work of assembling the material; Emma made most of the computations and also did our housekeeping. I wrote the text and drew the charts. We worked sixty to sixty-six hours a week for five years, but the work was fascinating. I was making up the time spent on politics, in prisons, and in exile, and I particularly appreciated the opportunity to work with Bortkiewicz.

When I learned that he was to pass judgment on my manuscript, I wanted to explain the idea of the project to him. Mosse's office called him to make an appointment, but Bortkiewicz replied, "I shall be glad to meet the author, but if I do, I will return the manuscript to you without reading it. I do not review the work of persons I know and I don't care to meet authors whose work I have to appraise."

Before signing the contract with me, the publisher asked Bort-